

BLOBTACULAR BLOBBY ISSUE!

Blobby 64

NOT FOR BLOBBY SALE TO CHILDREN

£1.25

U.S. BLOBBY A. \$3.50



ISSN 0952-7966



Think once, think twice

THINK DYKE

Lesbian road safety
campaign gets underway

**BLOBBY!
BLOBBY!
BLOBBY!**

*We're jumping on the
Blobby Bandwagon!*

Don't miss your super

**MR. BLOBBY
OVEN GLOVE
& CONDIMENT SET**

Free inside!

**IT'S NOT
OVER YET!**

*Hitler could still
win the war!*

Confessions of a
**MOVIE STAR
SHAGALIKE
HORNY BONK
GIGOLO**

**KNACKERS
AND PISS**

*Your full low down
on bollocks and urine*

faceless

HEY, THICKHEADS! BUY THIS - IT'S PINK WITH YELLOW SPOTS

COCKNEY WANKER

RON'S NEWSAGENT





WE HAVEN'T WON

Hitler fights on

War Ministry files recently made public under the Freedom of Information Act reveal a shocking legacy left by Hitler which could yet reverse the result of the second world war, according, as usual, to a BBC children's TV presenter.

The record books show that officially England won the war in 1945. But evidence now coming to light suggests that Hitler's last card – played in his Berlin bunker in the final hours before his suicide – may have been an ace.

MORRIS

This is the view of former 'Animal Magic' presenter Johnny Morris. For he believes the Fuhrer and his evil Nazi cohorts left a time bomb ticking underneath England way after their deaths. An evolutionary time bomb which is now set to explode.

DIRTY

Adolf Hitler was barely out of nappies when the eminent scientist Charles Darwin first published his book 'The Theory of Evolution'. In it he explained how man evolved from fish, who crawled out of the sea and turned into monkeys. Previously it had been thought that man evolved from a snake and an apple in the Garden of Eden.

FLASH

Morris believes that during the latter years of the war Hitler's top Nazi scientists invented a bomb which would actually cause evolution to go backwards. The top secret device was thought to have been destroyed during the allied invasion of Berlin. However, papers just published reveal that the bomb may have been flown to Britain by Rudolf Hess, and hidden in a field near Ipswich.

Nazi scientists set to have the last laugh

Contemporary thinking now suggests that as the allied armies marched on Berlin, a desperate Hitler pressed a special red button in his bunker which triggered the evolutionary time bomb. And scientists now fear that since that moment in May 1945 evolution in Britain has been going steadily backwards, while it continues to go forwards in the rest of the world.

BREAK

If the worst fears are confirmed, within five years everyone in Britain will have turned into a monkey. And by the year 2000 the entire population of England, Wales and Scotland will have evolved into fish which will flap about a bit before crawling into the sea, never to be seen again.

ACCELERATOR

Morris points to a catalogue of crucial evidence which he claims proves his theory beyond all reasonable doubt:



Bananas. Or is it? Johnny Morris points to this fruit as evidence that Hitler is turning us into a nation of monkeys.

- In the ten years immediately after the war banana sales in Britain escalated, from virtually nil in 1945, to lots in 1955. Today, UK banana sales are at an all-time record high.
- Over the 48 year period since the cessation of hostilities table manners in Britain have declined gradually to the point where virtually nobody uses a knife and fork properly anymore.
- In Britain men's bodies are showing greater signs of hair growth. Sean Connery and Peter Sellers for example, both having hairy backs.
- Germans make better cars than us. And so do the Japanese.

Ironically, Morris is convinced that Hitler's original plan was not to turn us all into fish. As he explains.

CLUTCH

"I believe Hitler planned to conquer Britain by de-evolutionising us all into monkeys so that he could

However, the Nazi scientists misjudged the strength of bomb required, and Hitler unknowingly triggered an unstoppable evolutionary disaster by detonating his secret weapon.

STEERING

We rang Germany and asked a spokesman to comment on these allegations, however he denied the existence of the so-called evolutionary time bomb. "This sounds like sour grapes to me. I wouldn't be surprised if Mr Morris is simply miffed because, since winning the World Cup in 1966, England have singularly failed to establish themselves as a force in world football," he said, "whilst Germany have consistently dominated at international level. Perhaps you should ask Mr Morris whether he will be going to watch the World Cup Finals in America this summer. I will, because of course we qualified."

WHEEL

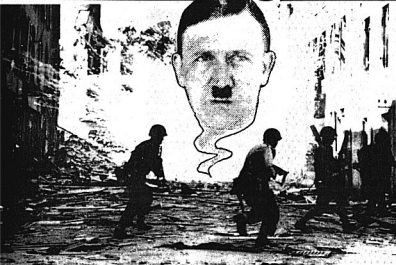
When we rang former England manager Graham Taylor for a comment on Mr Morris's theory his wife told us he was busy in the garden. "Try ringing back at tea-time. You may well catch him then" she said.



'Ladies and gentlemen, Mr Elton John...' Could pop stars like George Michael and Elton John look like this in 5 years time?



IS WAR YET! from the grave



Evolution: Was Darwin right?

It seems hard to imagine that hundreds of years ago we were all fish in the sea. But that is exactly what scientists would have us believe.

So how else might we explain the evolution of mankind? Are there any new theories which may in time supersede Darwin's best seller? We decided to ask a few stars from the world of popular music whether they would share their own personal views with us.

Baby faced **Cliff Richard** seems to have defied science ever since the day he was born by retaining his youthful looks (and not going all thin and leathery as you would expect). Perhaps that is because he looks to God and not science for life's answers.

We ask the stars

to crawl out of the sea easily and perhaps even begin to climb trees" he told us.

Sammy Davis Junior was only too keen to expound his own views despite dying of cancer. The all-time great singer, dancer, musician, comedian and actor believes that evolution doesn't stop at man, and he suggests that Darwin should publish a revised edition of his theory. "If you look



"I'm sticking to the Bible's version of events", **Cliff** told us. "Some people may find it hard to swallow the Adam and Eve story, but I do. You can't beat a good yarn".

George Michael, recently at odds with his record company, is also at odds with **Charles Darwin** on the subject of evolution. "I really can't see how a fish is going to crawl out of the sea and spend hundreds of years turning into a monkey without being eaten by a seagull", said the heart-throb singer. "My money is on space aliens having landed on Earth, killed all the dinosaurs, and then left everything wide open for the monkeys to take over".

Former school teacher **Sting** spoke with some authority on the subject.

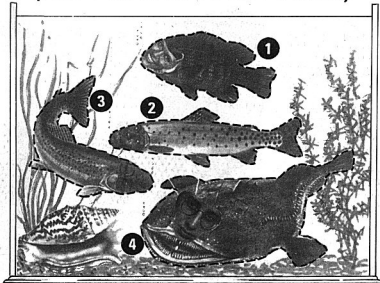
"Darwin's theory is much more far reaching than anyone has yet acknowledged in this article," he told us. "However, if I were asked to improve on it I would suggest that rather than man evolving from fish and monkeys, they perhaps first turned into sort of crabs which would have enabled them

around you man may rule the Earth, but certain species like dolphins and ants may be angling to take over. Dolphins can already talk, and if they were to evolve out of the sea we could have our hands full. Ants are also ones to watch. If they got bigger, and discovered fire and the wheel, they could be running the show within a few years, if not months even."

Do you have a theory of evolution? If so, write and let us know what it is. We'll be asking a top scientist - or that bloke on the car adverts who used to do Tomorrow's World - to choose the winner. And first prize will be £250's worth of record vouchers, plus an Indian meal for two, and a couple of garden chairs.

Your theory must be typed, and no longer than a single page. Send it to **Viz Theories of Evolution Competition**, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT. All theories must be received by no later than March 1st 1994. The winner will be announced in our April issue, No. 65.

CATCH A FISHY STAR (AND PUT IT IN YOUR POCKET)



Try to imagine what your favourite stars would look like if they had evolved backwards into fish. Difficult, isn't it. Well, here's a game that will help you. In this fish tank there are four top

celebrities who we have cleverly disguised in fish form. Can you recognise them?

For extra fun, try cutting out your four fish stars, and attaching a paper

clip to each one. Put them in a bucket, then, kneeling on a chair dangle a magnet on the end of a piece of string into the bucket and see how many stars you can catch!

The fish stars are: Fish 1. Anneka Rice, Fish 2. Frank Bruno, Fish 3. Chris Evans and Fish 4. Rob Newman

ANSWERS:

LETTERBOOKS
Via: P.O. Box 1PT
Newcastle upon Tyne
NE99 1PT



'Scope for an improvement

I find it quite sickening to see billions of dollars being spent on this so-called 'Hubble space telescope', when the best it can possibly achieve is to send back yet more blurred and boring pictures which don't even look like space. Surely for a fraction of the cost these scientists could come up with a telescope that could see through Catherine Zeta-Jones' bedroom window. It would be far cheaper to maintain, and at last we'd have some pictures worth looking at.

A. Peppercorn
York

Now that the AA is advertising itself as the 'fourth emergency service', perhaps we can look forward to a TV drama like *Casualty*, *The Bill* or *London's Burning*. Stranded motorists wait on the hard shoulder for five hours until a spotty youth in a van with disco lights on the top arrives. Then he tows them to a garage for a £150 service simply because they've run out of petrol. I'm sure it would be popular viewing.

R.A. Coates
Blackpool

Isn't it about time the rest of the UK recognised the great contribution that Birmingham has made to the cultural life of our country. Where would we be without Heavy Metal music, Crossroads and Jasper Carrott?

B. Inkster
Middlesex

What do you think of Birmingham? Do you think it's great or do you think it's crap? Do you think your town is better? If you do, write to 'Better than Birmingham' at our usual Letterbooks address. There's a twelve inch ruler for the sender of the best letter, and a road map of the Exeter area for the runner-up.



Gypsies should be so lucky

If the heather that these so-called Gypsies sell is so lucky, how come, despite having bunches of it themselves, they're reduced to flogging it in the streets to earn a few bob?

G. Ivatt
Derby

I think bank managers should be given similar powers to those enjoyed by head school teachers. I doubt whether quite so many customers would allow their accounts to go into the red if the threat of detention or fines was hanging over their head.

V. Doughty
Barclays Bank
Fulchester

How come ugly bastard MPs always seem to pull the birds, while a decent looking bloke like me never gets anything on the side? John Major talks about making Britain a 'fairer society'. Well, the first step would be for the Government to stop hogging all the dirty women, and give Joe Public a look in for a change.

G. Clark
Magaluff, nr. Hull

Bloppy blooby blooby fucking blooby

It's no wonder that G. Clark (Letterbooks, this page) isn't getting his leg over. All the birds in Hull are boilers.

J. Holden
Sheffield

Instead of writing to Letterbooks why don't sex starved squaddies drop us a line instead? We are two Cindy Crawford lookalikes who would appreciate photos from any single, heterosexual soldiers serving in Bosnia, Belize, Northern Ireland or anywhere else, preferably over 21, and at least 3 feet tall. No perverts please.

Angelina & Vicki
Calle Salitre, No. 19, 7a
Malaga 29002
SPAIN

Wig bank mix-up

I'm dyslexic, and your recent 'Wig Amnesty' caused me some embarrassment, I can tell you! I went to drop my wig into a 'wig bank', but got confused and had a 'big wank' in the newsagents shop instead. Do I win £5?

W. Spooner
Ism

I am worried about my son. The other night he said he was going out with some friends to paint the town red. The following morning he awoke complaining of a dreadful headache and was unable to go to college. I wonder whether perhaps this could have been caused by the paint fumes?

Mrs P. Brown
Shrewsbury

Gloves to finger villians

If burglars wear gloves to disguise their fingerprints, why oh why can't the glove manufacturers make gloves with their own individual 'fingerprints'. This would enable police to identify the gloves used, and then trace the criminals by checking through credit card details of all glove purchasers.

I. Mansell
Brighton

Whilst in Germany recently I think I discovered the street where Johnny Farrant's cousin lives. Do I win £5?

Joan Differ
Glasgow



After my insurance company suggested I have my car registration number etched onto the windows I took their advice. In fact I went one step further, and had it etched onto the windows of my house as well. Some deterrent that proved to be. Two days later I arrived home to find one of the windows had been smashed, and my house had been ransacked by burglars. So much for the insurance companies. They're only interested in one thing. Money.

J. Gresly
Doncaster

Check out my idea

The other day at the supermarket the check-out girl handed me a list of my shopping along with my change. Surely it would make more sense for them to hand housewives this list *before* we do our shopping, thus saving us the bother of having to write a shopping list.

Mrs G. Stephenson
Newcastle upon Tyne

In reply to Nick and Ian's letter (Letterbooks, issue 63), if they're so fucking bright why are they flogging record players for a living in a poxy hi-fi shop in Cornwall? When we've finished browsing around your shop us students go and get *proper* jobs, like solicitors and bank managers. And if we want a record player, we certainly don't go to Cornwall to buy it.

Elaine Vicars
Truro



I recently had first hand experience of the strange phenomenon known as 'spontaneous human combustion'. I had always been sceptical about this sort of thing until my brother-in-law burst into flames the other day whilst reading a newspaper. I was sitting right beside him at the time yet I have no idea what caused him to suddenly explode into a fireball. Luckily my wife was alert enough to take these remarkable photographs. I

wonder whether any other readers had similar experiences?

L. Houston
Whyteleafe, Surrey

**Have any other readers experienced this bizarre phenomenon? We'll pay £20 for any similar remarkable photographs which we publish. (Please note: Readers should follow Mr Houston's example and take their furniture to a safe place outdoors before setting it alight.)*

BLOP TIPs

MIX luminous paint with your dog food to help prevent unfortunate pedestrians treading on dog turds during the dark winter evenings.

Simon Mellishoe
Redhill

RE-KINDLE memories of your summer holidays in sunny Greece by turning off your water supply, removing all toilet roll from your bathroom, placing a dirty bucket next to your toilet and forcing some Plasticine up behind your index finger nail.

Richard Buttock
Thurrock

SAVE money by arranging your dirty dishes on your roof rack before visiting the car wash.

R. Maunsell
Southampton

MARRIED COUPLES. Avoid damage to your doors by attaching a balloon to the top of the door frame before starting a row. Then, when you storm out of the room, closing the door gently will have the same dramatic effect as a violent slam, without causing any damage to the door.

O. Stacey
Essex

SCABS with tufts of fur attached removed from your cat make ideal fishing flies.

D.T.
Cardiff

SAVE more money by filling your boot with dirty washing and then leaving it open next time you visit the car wash.

R. Maunsell
Southampton

ALWAYS keep tubes of haemorrhoid ointment and Deep Heat rub well separated in your bathroom cabinet.

P. Turner
Liverpool

SPECTACLE wearers. Clean your glasses free of charge by sellotaping them to the radiator grille next time you visit the car wash.

R. Maunsell
Southampton

PRETEND to live in a hard water area by placing finely ground pieces of egg shell in the bottom of your kettle.

A. J. Hill
Grantham

HI-FI enthusiasts. Clean the inside of your CD player by dipping your CDs in hot sudsy water and then playing them immediately. As they spin the water will be sprayed throughout the CD console. Repeat with cold water to rinse.

Chip Rowe
Washington DC, USA

PENSIONERS. Save money on heating bills this winter by recalling the moment when, at the 1992 pre-election Labour Party rally, Neil Kinnock said:



"Comrades. Alright! Alright! Well alright!" The thought of it will make you glow from head to foot with embarrassment.

D.T.
Cardiff

WHEN throwing somebody a sharp instrument such as a Stanley knife or bread knife, always throw it sharp end first as invariably they tend to turn whilst in the air.

W. Stanier
Cricklewood

FIND OUT what you look like when you're asleep by learning astral projection and then glancing over your shoulder just as you are leaving your body.

Steve Wright
Hornsey

MAKE shopkeepers feel like criminals and com men by carefully checking their change, and holding notes up to the light, before accepting them.

Alan Dodsworth
Leicester

FELLAS. Next time you're contemplating masturbation in your bedroom, make sure your bedside lamp is between you and the curtains, to avoid giving neighbours an entertaining 'shadow play'.

J. Holden
Swindon

Roads 'not safe for lesbians'

Outrageous TV presenter Hufty, bald headed host of Channel Four's controversial youth show The Word, is set to spearhead a new lesbian road safety initiative.

'The Hufty Club' will be a partly Government financed project aimed at reducing road fatalities among lesbian pedestrians, although the initiative for the scheme came from Hufty herself.

FAME

The Liverpool born alternative comic sprang to national fame when she succeeded in beating a host of dumb bimbos at auditions for the £200,000 a year presenter's job last year, and promptly said 'fuck' on live TV. But away from the screen, Hufty is a fervent campaigner for homosexual road safety.

GREASE

She, along with Government road safety officials, is alarmed by the appalling number of road accidents in Britain each year involving lesbians on foot. Although no official figures exist, it is believed that up to ninety per cent - that's over half - of the people injured or killed on Britain's roads each year, three out of every ten of which are pedestrians, of which as many as one in eight is a lesbian, or bisexual woman. That's a fifty per cent increase on the same figure for the previous year.

SATURDAY

The Hufty Club will be advertised on television, with Hufty herself, dressed as a rabbit, inviting fellow lesbian road users to join. Members will receive a membership card and a special Hufty badge, as well as books and leaflets which explain the safest ways to cross a road. Visits to schools are also planned, where Hufty (in her rabbit suit) will lecture children both heterosexual and homosexual (and kids who haven't decided yet) on road safety matters. She will be accompanied by a police officer dressed as a badger.

NIGHT

A spokesman for The Word yesterday defended Hufty's decision to campaign for lesbian road safety, and denied that it would interfere with her TV work. "Do you know anyone who'd be prepared to chop their cock off and eat it on live TV?" he asked us last night. "If you do, ask them to give us a ring".

According to Hufty, the commonest mistakes made by lesbian pedestrians, or 'plesbians', are:

- **STEPPING OUT** from between parked vehicles without stopping to look for cars.
- **RUNNING** out into the road from behind an ice cream van or bus.
- **CROSSING** a busy road instead of using a safe crossing place such as a subway, footbridge or pedestrian crossing.

FEVER

Hufty is not the first controversial female Channel 4 youth music TV presenter to become involved in a surreal sex orientated distortion of a sixties children road safety campaign. For in 1985, Paula Yates, co-presenter of The Tube,



Safety campaigner Hufty yesterday

campaigning unsuccessfully for a new Cycling Proficiency Test to be introduced exclusively for yo-yo knickered heterosexual girls, dirty stop-outs and slags.

In 1984, over 800 sexually promiscuous female cyclists were killed or injured on Britain's roads.

SPRING SUBSCRIPTION SALE 20% OFF! SAVE £1.50

Why not give someone six super presents this **SPRING** - a year's subscription to **Viz**! Having **Viz** delivered to your door saves you £1.50 a year, as you only pay £8.00 for six issues, including postage. What a lucky bargain, eh? We're all heart. An overseas subscription costs £10 a year. For extra copies see below.

I would like to order a subscription starting issue to be sent to (name)

Address Post Code

If you are ordering a subscription for someone else as a present, fill their details in above, and your own details below. If it's for you, just fill in your details above.

My name Address

Post Code

Right then. How would Sir/Madam like to pay?

☐ I enclose a cheque/postal order for £..... crossed and made payable to John Brown Publishing Ltd.

☐ Please debit my Access/Visa/Mastercard/Eurocard/American Express/Diners Club/Connect credit card and I'll worry about it later.

Card No. Expiry date

Send this completed form to Sally, Viz Subscriptions, FREEPOST (SW9096), Frome, Somerset BA11 1YA. No stamp required if posted in UK. To place a telephone credit card order ring FREE on 0800 581 409. Overseas credit card orders ring (04) 4373 451 777. Extra copies of each issue sent to the same address cost £3.00 to UK subscribers, or £6.00 overseas.

OR ORDER **VIZ** FROM YOUR NEWSAGENTS!

Dear Newsagent, Please can I order a regular copy of **Viz** from you (every 2 months). Thanks.

NAME

BREAKFAST WITH THE BIFFA BACONS

BREAKFAST TIME...

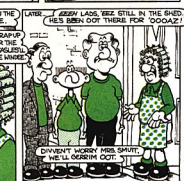




Mrs Brady

OLD LADY





It's my party...

Sarah Nice and Linda Horrible were flatmates. But they didn't exactly get along...

Have you seen my hair dryer anywhere?

Yes. I used it to knock a nail in with. It broke, so I threw it away

Have you seen that expensive bottle of perfume of mine anywhere?

Oh yeah. Sorry, but I cleaned my bike with it by mistake

Have you seen my new trousers? I'm going to wear them tonight

Oh, were they your trousers? Sorry! We ran out of loo paper so I wiped my arse on them and flushed them down the toilet

To make matters worse the two girls were rivals in love. For Linda had the hots for Sarah's hunky boyfriend Clint Handsome...

Hi Linda. Is Sarah in?

I don't know what you see in her, the flat chested bitch

Why don't you go out with me? I'm fun to be with, I love music and dancing. And I swallow

Oh...

Hi Clint. Are you ready to go out?

Yeah!

See you later, eh Clint?

On the day of her 18th birthday Sarah was busily preparing for a party

I think that's everything. Nibbles, fruit punch, bottle opener, Cliff Richard records. I just hope all the guests turn up

I'm sure it'll be an evening you'll never forget

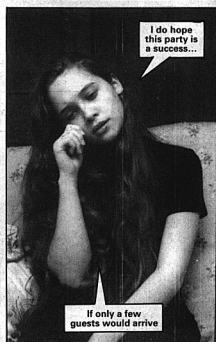
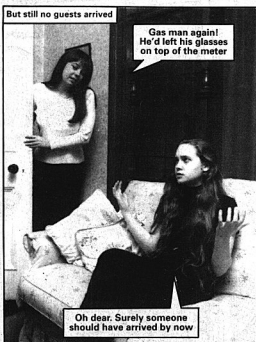
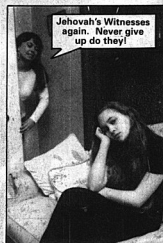
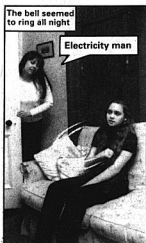
By 8 o'clock the first guests were due to arrive

The guests should be arriving soon

DING DONG!

I'll get it

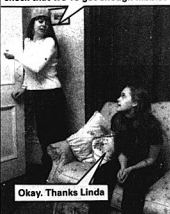
I hope it's Clint. I can't wait to see him



An hour later...



Never mind. I'm sure all your friends will get here eventually. In the meantime I'll just go and... erm... check that we've got enough nibbles



Oh dear. It's eleven o'clock and still no-one's arrived. And the invite said eight!



Anyone arrived yet Sarah?



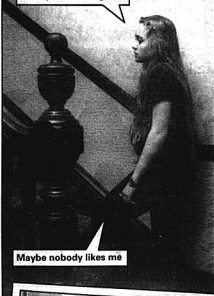
Oh, never mind love. They must have all had better things to do. Or perhaps they just don't like you, eh?



But eventually Sarah realised no-one was coming

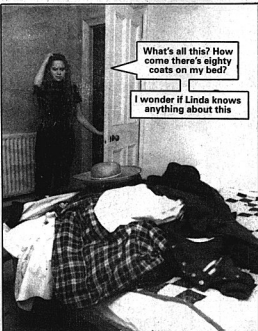


Perhaps Linda's right...



What's all this? How come there's eighty coats on my bed?

I wonder if Linda knows anything about this

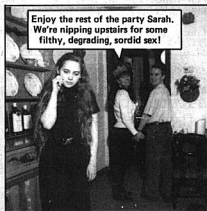
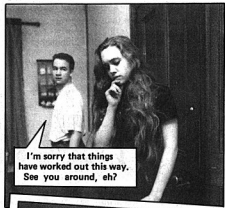
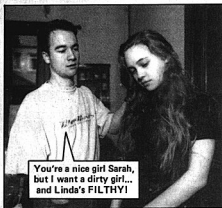
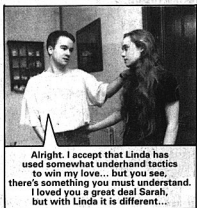


She must be in the kitchen...



GASP!





THE END

BACK IN THE I

A pub landlord is offering twenty pints for the price of nineteen - in an effort to get Britain back on the road to economic recovery.

Sid Fletcher, landlord of the Three Bulls Rings in Fulchester High Street, believes that most of Britain's social and economic problems are the result of insufficient lunchtime drinking. And he has launched a campaign aimed at getting Britain back in the boozier.

EVILS

He believes that two of today's greatest evils, high crime and unemployment, are directly attributable to people not drinking enough during midday sessions.

"If you compare this country now to how it was forty years ago, the differences are amazing. In the fifties there wasn't any crime, apart from that bloke who shot a copper on the sweet shop roof, and unemployment didn't exist. Now the streets aren't safe anymore, and there's no jobs."

LEVIS

Sid believes it's more than just coincidence that in the fifties there were hundreds



Major - 'back to basics' campaign

more pubs than there are today, and the vast majority of them were busy at lunchtimes.

ELVIS

"Nowadays pubs are usually quiet at lunchtime, with a few people coming in for a sandwich and a quick half. But I remember only too well how in the old days workers would come in from the factories and shipyards and drink ten and eleven pints in an hour. And those were the days when Britain's economy was booming."

Going to the pub is the key to Britain's success

Sid agrees with the current Government policy of 'back to basics', but he believes the most basic step of all is to get people drinking at lunchtimes. "I take hundreds of pounds every night, but I pay two barmaids to work lunchtimes and I'm lucky if there's fifty quid in the till by three o'clock," he told us. "If Mr Major wants to revive the economy he could give it one hell of a kick start by halving the price of beer between 11am and 3pm. The extra revenue that would generate in my bar alone would enable me to re-decorate the toilets and buy some new tables. And the knock-on effect would surely benefit the entire economy."

LIVES

In his attempt to lure workers out of their offices and workplaces Sid has come up with the innovative idea of giving customers twenty pints of lager for the price of nineteen, a saving of over £1.30. But there is a catch.



Boozing for Britain. A lunch-time boozier enjoys a lunch-time booze. In the boozier.

"The offer only applies if they can drink it all in an hour. It's not a lot to ask. A few years ago I had regulars in here drinking twenty pints at lunchtime, then coming back for another twenty before they went home for their tea. Now-

adays people can't drink anymore. It's no wonder kids are growing up out of control, and committing crime, when parents are setting such a poor example."



tips on how best to behave at work after drinking 20 pints of beer at lunchtime

Unfortunately Britain's bosses aren't too keen on lunch-time boozing. But follow these ten tips and your boss need never know you've been drinking.

1. Sucking a mint will help disguise the smell of beer on your breath, but remember to buy the mints before you go into the pub as it may be more difficult to buy them afterwards.

2. If you have a desk job, try to spend the entire afternoon with your elbow on the desk and your head resting on your hand. Sit upright, holding a pen in your other hand. This will make you look busy, and thoughtful.

3. Do not start any conversations yourself, and if you are spoken to try to speak more slowly than you would normally do. This will counter the effect of your brain trying to speak more quickly than usual.

4. If your boss asks you a question, count to ten before your reply. Keep sentences short, stopping and counting to ten again between each sentence.

5. You may not realise it but your eyelids will naturally tend to drop. So make an extra effort to raise your eyebrows while talking.

6. Keep alert by trying to remember your postcode, and repeating it over and over in your mind.

7. Try to keep movement to a minimum. Do not walk anywhere unless it is absolutely necessary.

8. If you do have to go anywhere, to the toilet for example, choose a route which enables you to punctuate your journey by casually leaning on walls or items of fixed furniture.

9. If there is a patterned carpet in the room try following the pattern to enable you to travel in a straight line more easily.

10. Do not attempt to walk across an open space unless absolutely necessary. If you have to, under no circumstances look at your feet. Fix your eyes on

an object in the middle distance and count each step in your head. Do not stop walking until you have arrived at where you are going.

MOTHERS! SALVATION ARMY BUYS BABIES FOR CASH!

The Salvation Army pays good money for healthy babies aged under 1 year, to be trained as brass band percussionists.

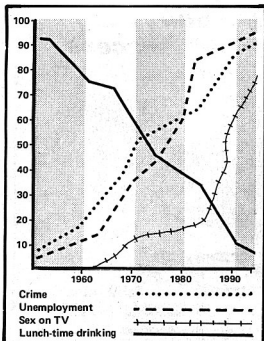
Send your child, loosely wrapped in a parcel, to the Salvation Army School of Music. You will receive a cash offer by return.



Send your baby to: The Salvation Army School of Music, Baby Farming Division, 20 Box 487, Portsmouth, Yorkshire.

get Britain...

OOZER



The figures (above) speak for themselves.

WE'RE BOOZING FOR BRITAIN

Let's make Britain Great again!

We're launching our own campaign to get Britain back in the boozier and restore traditional values, such as lunch-time drinking. And we want YOU to join in.

Simply pop into your local pub during your lunch break and drink as many pints of beer as you can. Have a sandwich first, to line your stomach, followed by up to twenty pints of beer. Then ask the landlord to sign the form below, and send it to us. In return we'll send you a



splendid Certificate to prove that you helped get Britain back in the boozier, at lunch-time.

Complete this form then send it to: Boozing for Britain, Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT.

I can vouch for the fact that _____ was in my pub at lunch-time on _____ (date) and that he/she drank _____ pints.
Signed _____ Landlord
Your address _____

Yabba dabba doo

A senior Tory MP is urging for a return to Stone Age values to help solve the problems of rising crime, unemployment and too much sex on TV in Britain today.

Sir Anthony Regents-Park, MP for Fulchester Sunny-oak, last night called for a 'back to basics' approach to be adopted in schools, prisons and society as a whole. And he has launched a plan to put Britain back on the rails, with an emphasis on a return to Stone Age values, and children being encouraged to behave in a prehistoric manner.

BLOW

"We need to instil discipline in our children, and what better way to do that than by following in the footsteps of prehistoric man. In cave man days bad behaviour was dashed with a heavy blow on the head with a stone club. I think a lot of today's so called youth would think again before committing theft and murder if their parents wielded large clubs and wore animal skins", said Sir Anthony yesterday.

HAND

And the right wing MP had his own idea of how young offenders should be treated once they are caught and convicted. "It's an absolute nonsense sending these thugs and layabouts on holiday at the tax-payers' expense. They should make them live in caves, in just a pair of underpants. And if they get hungry, they should be made to chase after dinosaurs, and throw stones at them. Then we'd see how tough these people are. Let's see if they could kill a dinosaur, then eat it. I bet they couldn't".

PART-TIME

Sir Anthony believes that the solution to our present problems lie in the past. "We can learn from history. Things like the Battle of Hastings, for example, which was in 1066." And he believes that the current

Tory wants return to Stone Age values

decline in family values and the lowering of moral standards can be arrested if we learn from the pages of history.

BANK

"We have become too soft and liberal in our attitudes towards sex. We tend nowadays to refer to women who bring up a family alone as 'single mothers'. What a nonsense. In my day these people were called witches and whores, and, quite rightly, they were burned at the stake. So why not burn them now? Only by getting back to traditional values can we repair the damage that has been done."

SUMMER

Sir Anthony is set to table a motion in the Commons this week asking that prostitutes be ducked in the river Thames from the terrace at Westminster. "If they are witches they will not drown, and we can burn them", he told colleagues.

DESK

Meanwhile, Sir Anthony has insisted that he will not be resigning despite calls from his constituency party for him to quit. The calls came after Sir Anthony stabbed his secretary to death upon discovering she was pregnant with his love child. He then mutilated her naked body, arranging her entrails around her neck. So



Sir Anthony (above) and a Stone Age man yesterday (below)

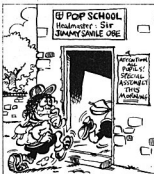


far no charges have been brought against him.

BOB-A

Denying allegations of murder, Sir Anthony told reporters that the death of his secretary was a personal matter, and did not affect his ability to carry out his job on behalf of his constituents. In 1981 Sir Anthony was forced to resign from his post as Junior Minister at the Home Office after the sex slaying of four prostitutes in the Church-town area of Fulchester, a notorious red light district. Although no charges were brought against him, Sir Anthony's name became linked with the crime when the women's severed heads were found in a freezer at his home.





OH NO. NOT ONE OF SAVILE'S ANFVL DISQS. HE'S DEAD BOKING - PLAYING ALL THOSE CRAPPY OLD RECORDS.



WHY DON'T WE HAVE A POP CONCERT INSTEAD THAT WAY WE CAN RAISE A LOAD OF MONEY FOR AIDS.



SO... PSS! THERE HE IS! MADONNA - YOU GO AND DISTRACT HIM WITH OUTRAGEOUS SEXUAL BEHAVIOUR.



HEY SIR! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY POINTY THS?



FREE!

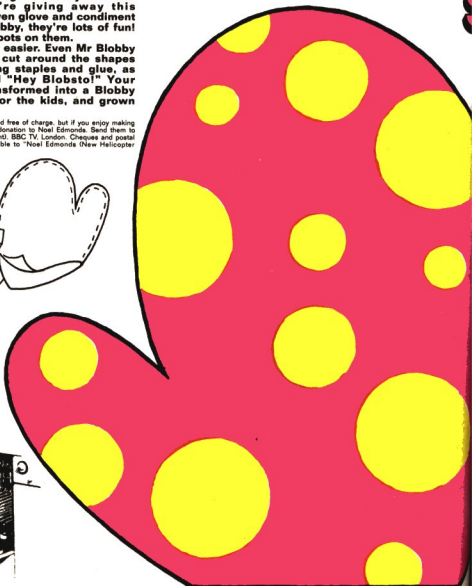
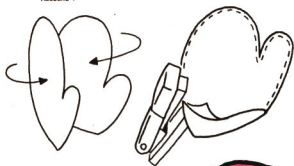
YOUR BLOBTASTIC

Mr Blobby

OVEN GLOVE & CON

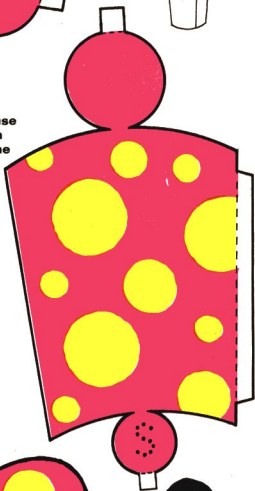
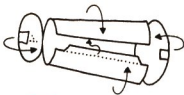
Blobby blobby blobby! They're the words on everyone's lips as Britain goes Blobby bonkers! And to celebrate we're giving away this blobtacular Mr Blobby oven glove and condiment set. And just like Mr Blobby, they're lots of fun! And they've got yellow spots on them. Making them couldn't be easier. Even Mr Blobby could do it! You simply cut around the shapes and assemble them using staples and glue, as per the diagrams. And "Hey Blobsto!" Your kitchen is suddenly transformed into a Blobby wonderland. Great fun for the kids, and grown ups too!

Please note: These Blobby gifts are provided free of charge, but if you enjoy making and using them, you may wish to make a donation to Noel Edmonds. Send them to Noel Edmonds (Blobby Royalties Department), BBC TV, London. Cheques and postal orders should be crossed and made payable to "Noel Edmonds (New Helicopter Account)".



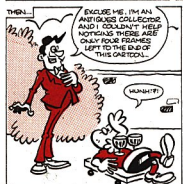
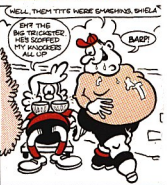
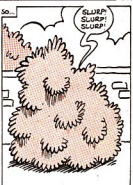
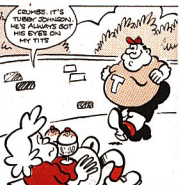
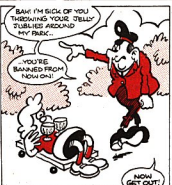
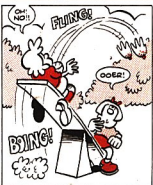
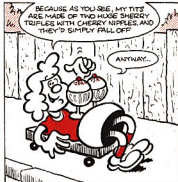
IMENT
ET

WARNING!
Do not attempt to use
this oven glove in
connection with the
preparation or
serving
of hot food



Sheila Sherry

She's the 'bird' with Trifle Tits

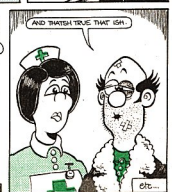
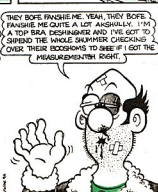
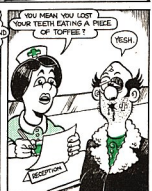
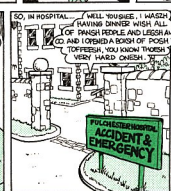
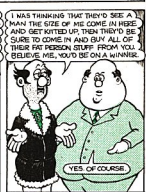


Aldridge Prior

the HOPELESS LIAR

NO.

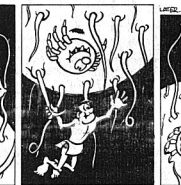
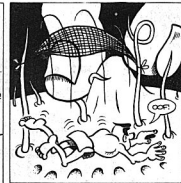
I'M NOT A LIAR, AND THAT'S TRUE



TARZAN BIG DUTY PUBS

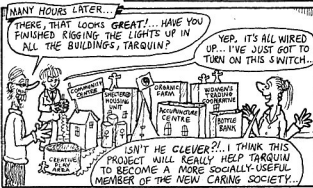
AS THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF AN ACCIDENT IN WHICH HIS SCIENTIST FATHER'S MINATURE PLANE CRASHED IN A GENTS' TOILET DURING A TEST FLIGHT, YOUNG SCHWABY GROWED UP WAS RAISED BY A HERD OF LICE IN A TRAMP'S PUB...

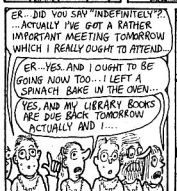
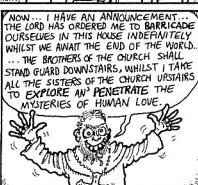
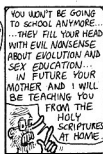
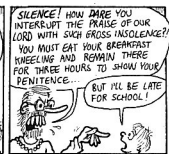
... WITH HIS WIFE JANE BY HIS SIDE, SCHWABY GROW BECAME...
TARZAN... LORD OF THE PUBS JUNGLE



NEXT WEEK: JANE IS CAPTURED BY CANNIBALISTIC FORESKIN NATIVES

The MODERN PARENTS





REVEREND MILO LINO RHINO



REVEREND MILO RHINO WAS A MISSIO-NARY IN THE GOLD WEST OF AMERICA. TRAVELLING WITH HIS SON TOM, HE TRAVELLED FROM TOWN TO TOWN WITH A RANGE-OF-LEADED LINCOLN, WHICH HE DISTRIBUTED TO THE ABBEY.



TOM - WE STOP WHEREVER THE GOOD LORD THINGS US.



HEARDEN TO THE GOOD PEOPLE, UNLESS I TELL YOU ABOUT THE QUALITY OF LEAD, AND SINGLETON.



YOU'RE WASTING YOUR BREATH HERE, PEECHER. WE ARE A PROSPEROUS TOWN - PEOPLE IN THIS TOWN CARPET-LIVING.



THE BIBLE TELLS US THAT COMFORT GAIN, EARTHING, SHERIFF.



YES, TOM - WE STOP WHEREVER THE GOOD LORD THINGS US.



WE'LL SET UP OUR CAMP HERE, YOU WILL DOWN THE LIND, THEN I'LL TRIM OFF THE EDGES.



JUST LOOK AT THE QUALITY OF THIS DEEP PILE FORM-BAKED STAIN CARPET! IT MAKES YOUR TITTY LIND LOOK ABSOLUTELY PATHETIC.



REV. MILO AND TOM HELPED THE YOUNG REVEREND TO HER FEET.



MY PEOPLE HAVE LIVED HERE IN THIS TOWN FOR MANY GENERATIONS, PERFECTLY PRODUCING SELF-ADHESIVE FLEXIBLE VINYL FLOOR TILES.



OH, I WONDER WHY HE WOULD DO THAT.



GOLD! THERE MUST BE A SERAM DIRECTLY BENEATH THE TEEPE.



THANK YOU, MY FRIENDS, AND I LIVE WITH MY FATHER IN THE EDGE OF TOWN.



NOW THE SHERIFF IS TRYING TO DRIVE US AWAY FROM OUR HOME.



AND, SHORTLY WHEN THAT GOLD IS MINE, I'LL BE RICH ENOUGH TO HAVE THE ENTIRE TOWN OF CORDITE GULCH DEMOLISHED, AND BUILD A VAST CARPET SUPERSTORE IN ITS PLACE.



SO THAT'S YOUR LITTLE BARK, SHERIFF!



BUT THEN, WHEN THIS LUXURY FRINGED GILTON RUG WAS BUCKLED UP UNDER MY FEET!



PERHAPS THAT GULL TEACH YOU TO DRESS IN LOOSE FLOOR COVERINGS, SHERIFF.



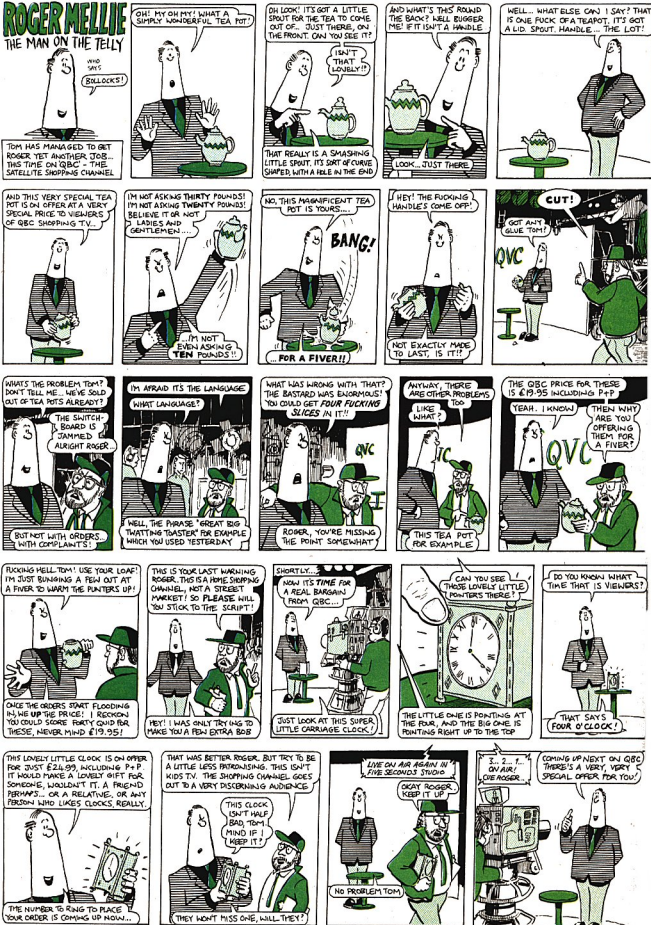
AND NOW THAT YOU'VE SHOWN US THE TRUE CONSEQUENCE OF SUCH CARPETS, WE'LL BE SURE TO USE LIMOLEUM IN CORDITE GULCH FROM NOW ON.

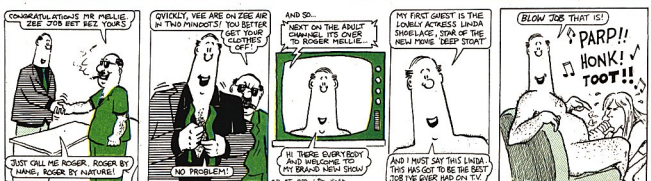


DON'T THINK ME, MY FRIENDS, THANK THE GOOD LORD JESUS, FOR OPENING UP YOUR EYES.

ROGER MELLIE

THE MAN ON THE TELLY





POP GOES THE POP!

Top pop slot gets the chop

Welcome to the last ever Viz Pop Page. After ten years of top pop, the curtains are finally being drawn on Britain's favourite chart.

Over the years the Viz Top Ten has been an invaluable stepping stone on the path to success for bands like The Cure, The Wonder Stuff, The Housemartins, The Shamen, The Soup Dragons, Fishbone and Crazyhead. And it has also been an equally important down escalator for a list of artists too numerous to mention, treading the weary road to obscurity.

The page has been hosted by a host of great names. David Bowie, and Catherine Zeta-Jones, to name but both of them. And an array of big money sponsors have vied with each other to provide financial backing, such as KP crisps with their Crinkle Cut Groovers campaign, and Paul's (gents' hairdressers) of Chillingham Road, Heaton, Newcastle.



But now the party has come to an end. For a few years now the all important bribes being sent in by bands have been getting smaller. And the calibre of artists getting into the chart has sadly declined. In 1990 it required a bribe of £200 or more to win first place in the chart. Today that has dwindled to a mere £30.

Added to that there has been corruption within the Viz Top Ten office. Four crates of beer, given to all of us, were stolen by one member of staff, and consumed over Christmas. However, at the end of the day the sad fact is that the chart is simply no longer economically viable, and just like our coal mines, public transport infrastructure and hospitals, it has got to go.



It is perhaps fitting that **Andrew Tait** should be top of the last Viz pop chart, for Andrew has had more Viz No.1s than any other artist. And where has it got him? Still, his latest offering is a cassette featuring a selection of chamber music, re-orchestrated to feature 'prominent horn parts'. Highlights include Beethoven's Horn Sonata, Robert Schumann's 'Faschenschwank' and 'King Herod and the Cock' by Igor Stravinsky, plus other innuendo based pieces. Cassettes are available from Volume Records in Ridley Place, Newcastle.

With the exception of Andrew's number one, the remaining chart entries are symptomatic of the decay and decline which has affected the Top Ten in recent years. At No. 2 **Subjagger** sent in a measly £20.20 bribe, together with some worthless foreign currency - typical of the tosh we receive nowadays. They also asked us to plug their gig at Sheffield Hallam University on the 9th, and London's Hope & Anchor on the 14th... of December last year.



Subjagger

Trask, from Shrewsbury, are typical of bands in recent Viz Top Ten's in that they have a crap name. Apparently it's Latin for shite. Their debut EP is available for £3.50 (including post, packaging and record) from S. Carroll, Warden's House, 80 New Park Close, Castlefields, Shrewsbury, Shropshire, SY1 2SQ.

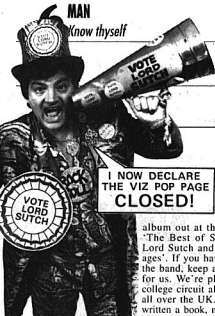
Equally disappointing is the No. 4 entry from **The Wreckers**. The band write songs 'about boats and things', and their album/tape is available for £5.00 from Shoreline Music, 123/5 Old Hilton Road, New Milton, Hants. If you happen to lose it, please return it to the same address.

The farcical p... continues at No. 5 with **Dambuilders**. According to their letter they are based, but they are very American and their P.O. Box address is in Derby. I suppose they could be from Boston in Lincolnshire. Why not write and ask them? Send £2.00 (payable to G. Roberts) and they'll throw in a copy of their single when they reply. The address is Krunch Records, P.O. Box 207, Derby, DE3 5ZZ.

The sensational sound at No. 6 in the shit parade is by **Man**, a duo comprising of Nick Melton and Ack Tambala. Released this month on Bomm Records it's a 12" Techno EP aimed at pop pickers who have an 'attitude problem', whatever that means. For more information contact Mo's Music Machine, which must be in London somewhere, 'cos it's got an 081 phone number.

Apart from a cassette of rude rugby songs accompanied by the promise of a

- | | | |
|----------|--|--------|
| 1 | ANDREW TAIT
<i>Playing with himself</i> | £30.33 |
| 2 | SUBJAGGER
<i>Flock</i> | £20.20 |
| 3 | TRASK
<i>Trask EP</i> | £11.10 |
| 4 | THE WRECKERS
<i>Time of your life/Stuff the French</i> | £11.00 |
| 5 | DAMBUILDERS
<i>Smell/Shrine</i> | £10.47 |
| 6 | MAN
<i>Know thyself</i> | £10.01 |



pathetic £4 bribe to follow, that's all the entries we had for this chart. But rather than close on that sad note, we decided to call in a top celebrity from the world of pop to officially perform the closing ceremony. And who better to administer the last rites than rock'n'roll undertaker **Screaming Lord Sutch**.

Better known nowadays as a successful politician, Lord Sutch has, since the sixties, been performing live with his band The Savages. And it is fitting therefore that one of Britain's best loved and longest serving (if not most successful) musicians should bring to a close Britain's best loved music chart. All that remains, therefore, is for Lord Sutch to officially pronounce this pop page closed.

"Thank you. Before I do, could I just mention a couple of things. Firstly, my band have a compilation

album out at the minute. 'The Best of Screaming Lord Sutch and The Savages'. If you haven't seen the band, keep an eye out for us. We're playing the college circuit all the time; all over the UK. I've also written a book, my official biography, which is a fascinating insight into both rock'n'roll and politics, entitled 'Life as Sutch', published by Harper Collins. Both the book and the record are well worth getting hold of.

Anyway, getting back to the point, it gives me great pleasure to formally declare the Viz Top Ten closed."

In the next issue we'll be replacing the Pop Page with a new competition page featuring loads of fun and genuine big prizes. And we're on the lookout for prizes to give away. If you have a product you'd like featured as a prize, and endorsed by a Viz character - it could be a car, a brand of beer, or any item of luxury goods - write to this address, enclosing a sample or samples: Viz, P.O. Box 1991, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. Marketing executives please note - we are open to all sorts of bribery. Why not drop us a line?

CONFESSIONS OF A MOVIE STAR SHAG-A-LIKE

A Rotherham window cleaner's resemblance to a top movie star is making him a fortune. For lookalike Burt Johnson is charging star-struck women up to £500 for sex.

And female fans desperate to fulfil their fantasies have literally been queuing up to pay for sex with Burt since he placed an ad in his local newsagents' window.

GIGOLO

The hunky 54 year old gigolo boosts his paltry £80 a week window cleaning income by charging desperate housewives hundreds of pounds to make their wildest sexual dreams come true. For Burt is a dead ringer for saucy seventies 'Confessions' star Robin Askwith, and for hundreds of sex starved housewives, Burt is as close to the real thing as they will ever get.

FIGARO

Our investigator rang the phone number which was given on the back of Johnson's post card and asked how much it would cost to book the Robin Askwith lookalike for one night. Johnson told her that the price would depend on what exactly she wanted.

ANGELO

"I could do you sex in the back of the car, with the windows steaming up, the bonnet springing open, the suspension bouncing up and down and steam coming out of the radiator, for £500. But doors falling off would be extra," he told her.

ROMEO

"If you don't want to spend that much I do straight sex in a lift for £250. That includes the lift going up and down very very fast and the lift indicator arrow frantically waving backwards and forwards. If you want a group of nuns to be waiting outside when the lift eventually stops that would be another £100."

MOVIE STAR
SEX FOR SALE

ROBIN ASKWITH LOOK-A-LIKE
AVAILABLE FOR SEX.

TEL [REDACTED] (EVENINGS)

Our investigator arranged to meet Johnson at a local hotel. He strolled in ten minutes late wearing bell bottom jeans, a large floppy cap and a cap sleeved T-shirt several sizes too small. He introduced himself as Robin, and looked down her cleavage before wolf whistling and wiping his brow.

FOXTROT

After being handed an advance payment of £200 cash Johnson agreed to accompany our reporter to a room on the second floor. At first he seemed nervous, but once inside he began to relax a little and said that he had been working as a lookalike escort for about a year. He said he worked for five or six nights a week, usually as Robin Askwith, but he did occasionally do Sid James or Kenneth Williams.

VICTOR

Our reporter then asked him if he would be prepared to do straight sex on the bed. He said he would, and that for £500 he would have sex with her until all the bed springs went 'boing', the legs collapsed, and the bed fell through the floor and into the room below where an old couple would be

Dead ringer Burt (right) as Robin, and the discreet ad (below) which he placed in a shop window.



The real McCoy - seventies saucy pot Robin Askwith.

In a taped conversation Johnson also boasted how in the past he had once had sex in a kitchen causing the kettle to boil, the whistle to blow furiously before popping out and flying across the room, and various cupboards to pop open and the contents, including flour, to scatter all over the place. "The food mixer started getting faster and faster, spraying us with chocolate sauce, and two bits of burnt toast popped out of the toaster at the same time" he said, gesturing with his hands.

CRESTA

He then described how on another occasion he had sex on a snooker table, causing all the balls to fly into the pockets.

PEPSI MAX

Our investigator suggested that she may be interested in something more kinky, and asked Johnson if there was anything 'special' he could recommend. His face cracked into a crude smile as he suggested they have sex backstage at a theatre among the props and costumes. "After a few minutes the backdrop will slowly rise to reveal the

audience staring at us in disbelief. But I'll keep going, and after you come the audience will burst into a spontaneous standing ovation, at which point I'll grin and bow." He said that would cost £700, but he'd need a couple of days' notice to sort a theatre out. At this point our reporter made her excuses and left.

Don't be soft..



HAVE A FIGHT

Spurred by the Fighting, Scrapping & Page Information Council of Great Br

20 THINGS YOU NEVER KNEW ABOUT KNACKERS & PISS

Call them plums, knackers, nuts or bollocks, there's no getting away from your goolies or gonads. 'Balls' you may say. But love 'em or hate 'em, those two testicles tucked away in your trousers are here to stay.

But how much do we *really* know about our nuts? Here's twenty testicle titbits, or as many as we could think of anyway, and a few more fascinating facts about piss to make up the numbers.

1 Despite the fact that there's plenty of room for them inside most bellies, fellas may have noticed their knackers dangling precariously in a little bag between their legs. That's because knackers, like white wine, need to be kept cool. So nature has provided men with a little pink hairy 'outhouse' in which to keep them, called the scrotum.

2 The human knacker is the most sensitive piece of equipment known to man. More sensitive even than the Hubble space telescope. Sportsmen have therefore devised many ways of protecting their knackers. Footballers, for example, use their hands,



7 And poor old Goebels, had no balls at all.

8 Nailing one's knackers to a table for purposes of sexual gratification would be the action of... a knacker! That's because the word knacker has several meanings, and can also be used to describe a twat.

9 The word twat also has more than one meaning. However, twat cannot be used to describe a knacker in the bollock sense of the word.

Left to right, Dame Vera 'sang about Nazi knackers', Belinda Carlisle 'froze her piss', and a motorcyclist similar to Barry 'klackers knackers' Sheen.



time you visit the home of singer Belinda Carlisle. For any mix-up in her fridge freezer could have unsavoury results. The former Bangle makes ice cubes out of her piss, according to a book by Piers Morgan of The Sun.

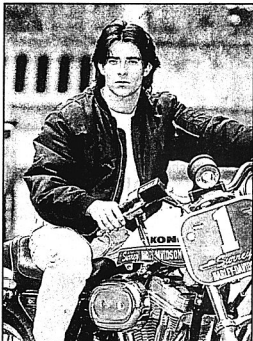
13 So it must be true.

14 If someone tells you they've been 'pissed off', they don't necessarily mean that someone has stood on top of them and urinated onto the ground. They are more likely to be using the slang expression meaning 'to be fed up'.

15 If you're telling you they've been 'pissed on' they're probably referring to a gig by the popular music group The Damned. During the late seventies a certain member of the group



gained notoriety by urinating onto the heads of the audience.



16 Ask a German plumber for a 'golden shower' and he won't install an expensive shower unit in your bathroom. He'll piss on you instead. For in Germany and certain other sexually liberated corners of Europe, 'golden showers' refers to the sexual act of urinating on a partner.

17 Frankly, nothing these people do surprises me anymore.

18 If you are 'on the piss', you won't be found standing on a frozen pond of urine. In fact you're more likely to be kneeling in a warm pool of your own vomit. For being 'on the piss' means going out and drinking too much alcohol.

19 If someone tells you they've 'pissed on their chips' don't worry. They haven't found a cheaper alternative to vinegar. The expression simply means that they have cooked their goose.

20 However, if a soldier tells you he's 'pissed in his boots', he means just that. For squaddies traditionally fill new boots with urine in order to soften the leather.

21 They also wank onto cracker biscuits, apparently. But that's another story...



whilst cricketers use a 'box'.

3 Sumo wrestlers on the other hand crumple them up and shove them up their arses.

4 Motorcycle racing idol Barry Sheen once knackered his knackers on the petrol tank of his bike during a 180 miles per hour crash. But he had them rebuilt using 'Klackers', the popular seventies 'bouncing balls on a string' game.

5 Hitler, the Nazi dictator of World War Two fame, had only got one ball, according to Vera Lynn's popular wartime ditty. The other, was the in the Albert Hall.

6 Himmler, had something similar.

10 A knackers yard is not, as you may suppose, an enclosed space near a building for the storage or specific use of testicles. Nor is it a distance of three feet calculated using nuts instead of a ruler. In fact, it is a yard where horses are taken to be turned into glue and dog food.

11 Rocks is another word for knackers with a multitude of meanings. But beware of bartenders offering you a 'Scotch on the rocks'. For rather than offering to pour whisky on your genitals as you may have expected, he is merely offering to put ice in your drink.

12 Beware the offer of ice in your drink the next



Burping Britain's

Britain is top of the acid flatulence league – and that's official!

A survey has shown that Britain topped the table throughout 1992, well ahead of its European neighbours when it comes to burping and belching.

VICTORY

And the good news comes only two weeks after Britain's surprise victory over Belgium in the semi-finals of the heartburn indigestion cup. Now the UK is all set for a flatulence and indigestion cup final showdown with arch rivals Germany who, for the last eight years, have been world champion farters.

RENNIE

Sales of Rennie tablets have trebled in Britain during 1993 as our rumbling tums have sent us soaring to the top of the dyspepsia league tables. But diarrhoea is also on the increase in British bums. And medical chiefs yesterday warned against loose stool sufferers overdoing it with remedies such as kaolin and morphine mixture.

No.1

"The prescribed dosage is perfectly safe", said a Harley Street specialist yesterday. "But if Britain's diarrhoea sufferers overdo it we could be heading for a surprise appearance in the Coca Cola Constipation cup final against Ireland next year".

RENATTA

Ireland, who top the Guinness drinking charts, are also undisputed world solid stool champions, with anything up to 85 per cent of Irish bottoms blocked solid at any one time.

BOTTOMS

And with their bottoms under such strain it is hardly surprising that the bookmakers make them clear favourites to win the Rectal Pile World Cup finals to be held in Bolivia next Tuesday.

HOT AIR

Balloon lands Hill in hot water

Plans for a hot air balloon passenger service to be operated by soccer pundit Jimmy Hill are up in the air – after Hill's maiden voyage landed him in hot water.

BBC 'Match of the Day' analyst Hill planned to take a leaf out of airline boss Richard Branson's book by becoming a millionaire balloon operator. But Hill's maiden voyage from Birmingham to London was a disaster, and left his first two customers furious, and demanding their money back.

FLIGHTS

Hilda and Norman Jones saw Hill's advert in the Dudley Herald offering return flights to London for only twenty pounds. They rang Hill and were told to meet him in a field in Warwickshire early the following day. When they arrived they were surprised to find former footballer Hill on his own, struggling to unravel the balloon which had become tangled on nearby bushes.

BASKET

When the balloon was eventually inflated Hill told the couple to join him in the small basket. "There was barely enough room for Jimmy Hill, never mind the two of us", said Mrs Jones yesterday. Eventually the balloon got off the ground, but as he struggled with the controls Hill repeatedly caught Mrs Jones on the ear with his elbow. "It was bruised for several days afterwards", she told us.

SUIT

Within ten minutes it became obvious to Mr Jones that the balloon was travelling in the wrong direction. "I pointed out to Mr Hill that we had crossed the A444 and were heading for Nuneaton, in the opposite direction to London. He didn't seem to have a clue what he was doing".

HARD

Shortly afterwards Hill announced that he was stopping for lunch, and made a precarious landing near the town of Hinckley, during which Mrs Jones hurt her elbow. Hill then wandered off, leaving the Jones's to fend for themselves in a field. After three

'Soccer pundit went up, up and away with our forty quid!'



When we rang the BBC a spokesman for the 'Match of the Day' programme told us that they were unaware of Hill's ballooning activity. "What Hill does in his spare time is largely his own business. It has no bearing on his analysis of football matches", we were told.

OPEN & SHUT

Meanwhile, a spokesman for the Dudley Herald newspaper told us that Hill had not paid for the advertisement which he placed in their paper. "Mr Hill booked a small advertisement to run for one week at a cost of £26.50. To date this has not been paid and the outstanding amount is now overdue".

'I'll strip for cash'

A young girl advertising a 'stripping service in a local newspaper offered to 'take everything off' when she was approached by a reporter.

"I've got a big chest. You can look at it if you want", she told him, pointing at a large blanket chest in the back of the shop. Our man said it wasn't a very nice colour. "I'll take everything off for £80" she told him.

CAN YOU IDENTIFY OUR MYSTERY MULTI MEMBER LOVECHILD?

There's nothing new about our Right Honourable Members sticking their own less than honourable members in the wrong ballot box. But can you imagine what would happen if a group of well known MPs all shagged each other, instead of their secretaries?

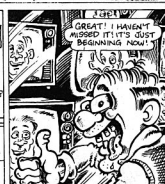
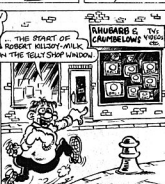
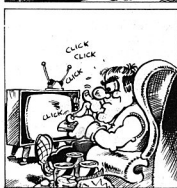
In 1994 modern space technology and computerised gene image grafting techniques enable us to predict exactly what would happen if nine of our best known politicians had group sex. For this is the face of the resulting love child, an amazing biocomputerised picture, accurate to within a quarter of an inch.

SEX

Needless to say in reality it would never happen, because all nine of these honourable Members would no doubt chip in towards an abortion. But just for fun, can you identify the nine different politicians taking part from our picture? The first person who correctly identifies all nine will win all three new Viz T-shirts



advertised on page 40. Send your answers on a postcard to our usual address, marked 'Mystery MP Lovechild- ren'. For those of you who can't be bothered the answers are on the next page.



ROGER IRRELEVANT

